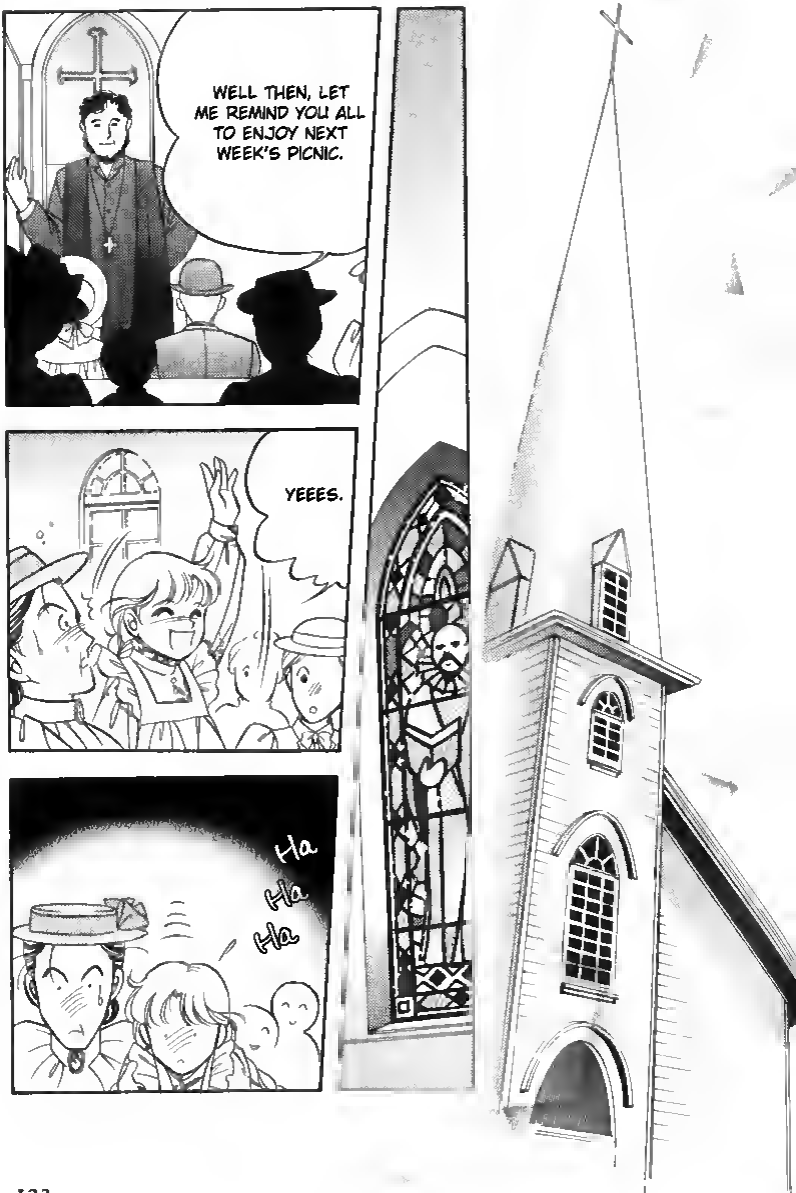
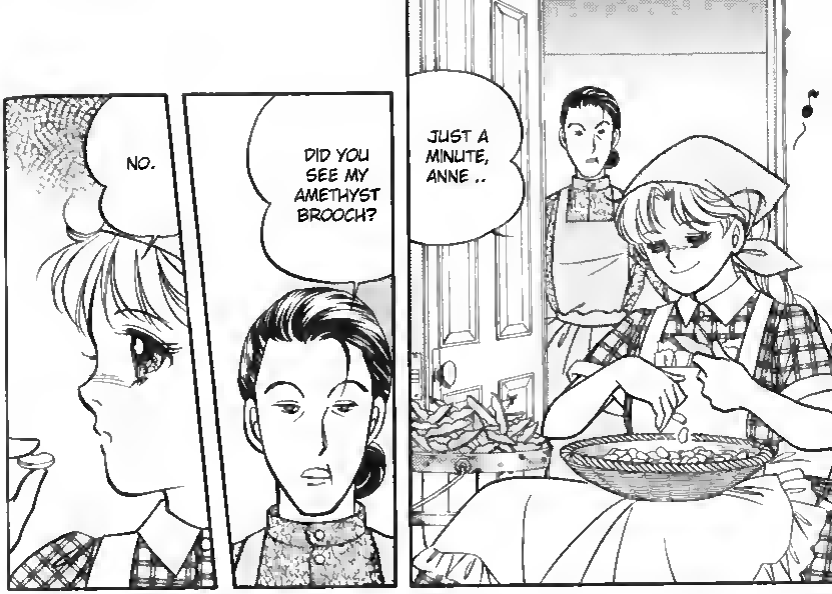

WELL THEN, LET ME REMIND YOU ALL TO ENJOY NEXT WEEK'S PICNIC.
YEEES.
Ha Ha Ha

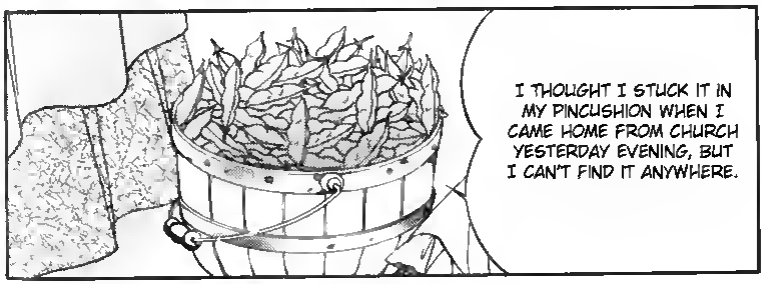
OH I AM TOO HAPPY BECAUSE OF THE PICNIC. I COULDN'T EVEN IMAGINE IT.
DEAR CHILD YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW TO KEEP QUIET.
YOU SET YOUR HEART TOO MUCH ON THINGS, ANNE.
WHEN THE MINISTER MENTIONED IT, SUCH A THRILL WENT UP AND DOWN MY BACK.
IS HALF THE PLEASURE OF THEM.
OH, MARILLA, LOOKING FORWARD TO THINGS
I'M AFRAID THERE'LL BE A GREAT MANY DISAPPOINTMENTS IN STORE FOR YOU THROUGH LIFE.

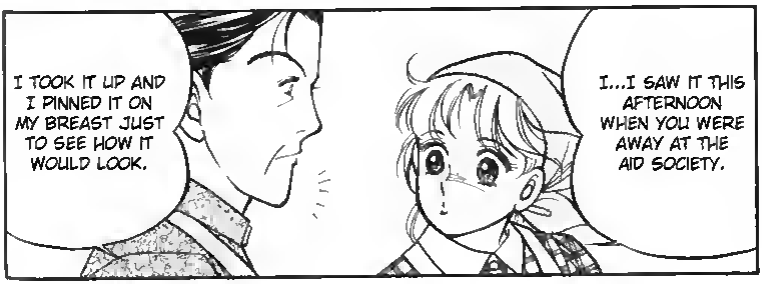
DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?
BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE WORSE TO EXPECT NOTHING THAN TO BE DISAPPOINTED.
.....
YOU MAYN'T GET THE THINGS THEMSELVES, BUT NOTHING CAN PREVENT YOU FROM HAVING THE FUN OF LOOKING FORWARD TO THEM.
IT CONTAINS A BRAID OF MOTHER'S HAIR.
THAT BROOCH... IT'S A PERFECTLY ELEGANT ONE
HEY MARIL-LA...
IT IS A SOUVENIR FROM MY MOTHER. IT IS AN AMETHYST.

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN PAY ATTENTION TO THE SERMON OR THE PRAYERS WHEN YOU HAVE IT ON I KNOW I COULDN'T.
YOU ARE ALWAYS FRETTING AT SERMONS.
DO YOU THINK AMETHYSTS CAN BE THE SOULS OF GOOD VIOLETS?

STRANGE...
IT ISN'T ANYWHERE.


JUST A MINUTE, ANNE ..
DID YOU SEE MY AMETHYST BROOCH?
NO.


I THOUGHT I STUCK IT IN MY PINCUSHION WHEN I CAME HOME FROM CHURCH YESTERDAY EVENING, BUT I CAN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE.


I...I SAW IT THIS AFTERNOON WHEN YOU WERE AWAY AT THE AID SOCIETY.
I TOOK IT UP AND I PINNED IT ON MY BREAST JUST TO SEE HOW IT WOULD LOOK.

YOU HAD NO BUSINESS TO DO ANYTHING OF THE SORT.
WHERE DID YOU PUT IT?
OH, I PUT IT BACK ON THE BUREAU.
IT'S NOT A LIE, NO? I'LL GO AND HAVE ANOTHER LOOK.
Creak
Creak
Creak
THE BROOCH IS GONE.
BY YOUR OWN ADMISSION YOU WERE THE LAST PERSON TO HANDLE IT. NOW, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH IT? TELL ME THE TRUTH AT ONCE. DID YOU TAKE IT OUT AND LOSE IT?

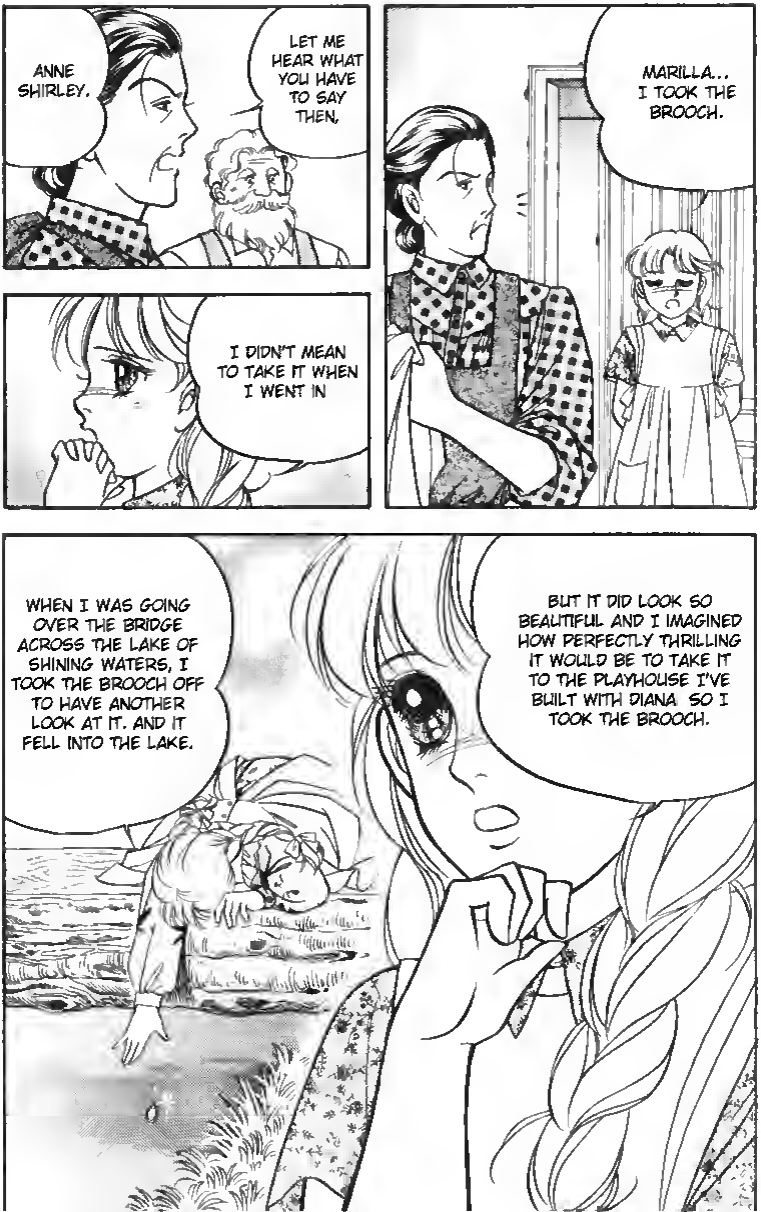
I NEVER TOOK THE BROOCH OUT OF YOUR ROOM AND THAT IS THE TRUTH, EVEN IF I WERE TO BE LED TO THE BLOCK FOR IT.
NO!
I BELIEVE YOU ARE TELLING ME A FALSE-HOOD, ANNE.
GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO CONFESS.
DO I HAVE TAKE THE PEAS WITH ME?
NO, I'LL FINISH SHELLING THEM MYSELF. DO AS I TELL YOU.

WELL, REALLY...
OF COURSE, I DON'T SUPPOSE SHE MEANT TO STEAL IT OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
SHE'S JUST TAKEN IT TO PLAY WITH OR HELP ALONG THAT IMAGINATION OF HERS.
YOU'RE SURE IT HASN'T FELL DOWN BEHIND THE BUREAU?
BUT WHAT I CANNOT STAND IS THAT IMPERTINENT WAY SHE TALKED
Stare
I'VE LOOKED IN EVERY CROOK AND CRANNY!

WELL NOW, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT IT?
SHE'LL STAY IN HER ROOM UNTIL SHE CONFESSES
YOU WARNED ME OFF YOURSELF...
I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU

creak
I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.
I WANT TO GO!
BUT THE PICNIC IS TOMORROW, MARILLA.
YOU'LL STAY IN THIS ROOM UNTIL YOU CONFESS, ANNE.
UNTIL YOU'VE CONFESSED, ANNE!
YOU ARE NOT TO GO TO PICNICS OR ANYWHERE ELSE

I must go to the picnic.
Must go...
.....


ANNE SHIRLEY.
LET ME HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY THEN.
MARILLA... I TOOK THE BROOCH.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO TAKE IT WHEN I WENT IN
WHEN I WAS GOING OVER THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE LAKE OF SHINING WATERS, I TOOK THE BROOCH OFF TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT. AND IT FELL INTO THE LAKE.
BUT IT DID LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL AND I IMAGINED HOW PERFECTLY THRILLING IT WOULD BE TO TAKE IT TO THE PLAYHOUSE I'VE BUILT WITH DIANA SO I TOOK THE BROOCH.

I KNOW I'LL HAVE TO BE PUNISHED WON'T YOU PLEASE GET IT OVER RIGHT OFF BECAUSE I'D LIKE TO GO TO THE PICNIC WITH NOTHING ON MY MIND.
AAAAH!... SUCH A CHILD, AND YOU TELL IT SO CALMLY!!
THAT SHALL BE YOUR PUNISHMENT. AND IT ISN'T HALF SEVERE ENOUGH EITHER FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
PICNIC, INDEED! YOU WON'T BE GOING TO ANY PICNIC, ANNE SHIRLEY.
THAT WAS WHY I CONFESSED.
NOT GO TO THE PICNIC! OH, MARILLA, I MUST GO TO THE PICNIC.

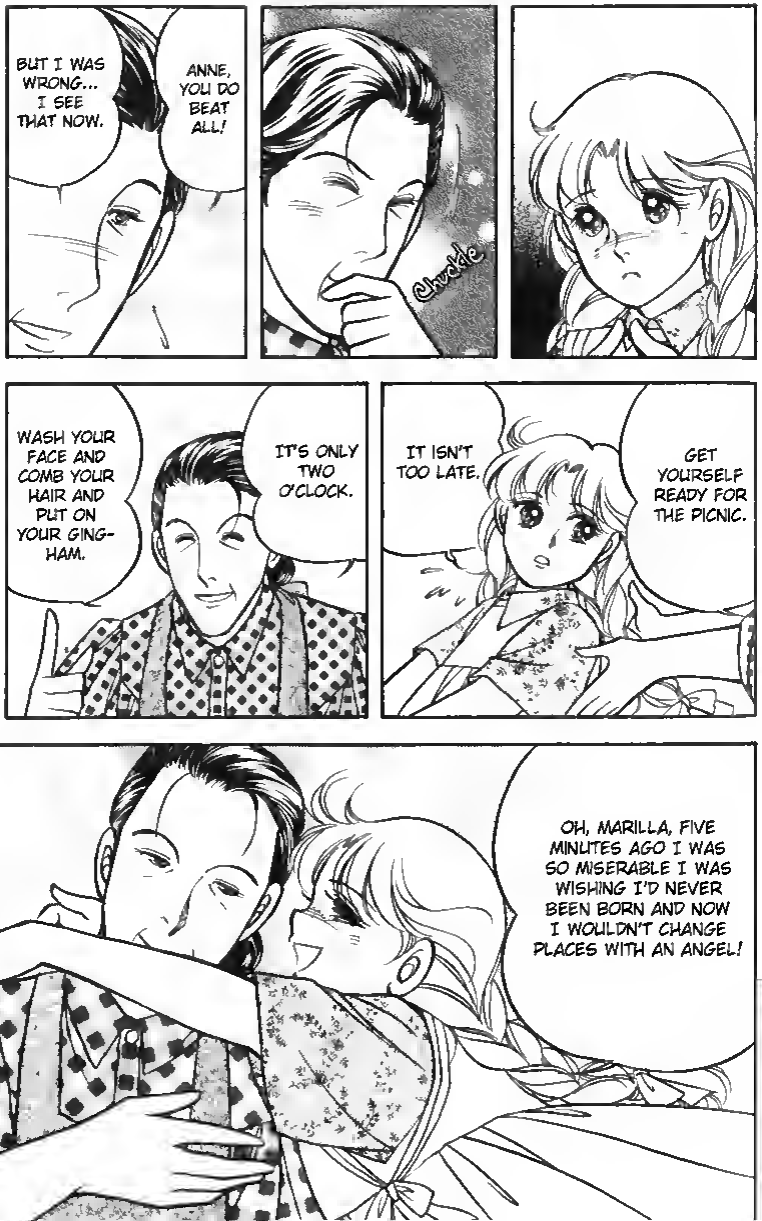
THINK OF THE ICE CREAM! FOR ANYTHING YOU KNOW I MAY NEVER HAVE THE CHANCE TO TASTE ICE CREAM AGAIN.
MARIL-LA...!
YOU NEEDN'T PLEAD, ANNE.
MARIL-LA...
.....
BWAAH
WELL NOW, SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THE BROOCH. BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S PRETTY ROUGH NOT TO LET HER GO TO THE PICNIC WHEN SHE'S SO SET ON IT?

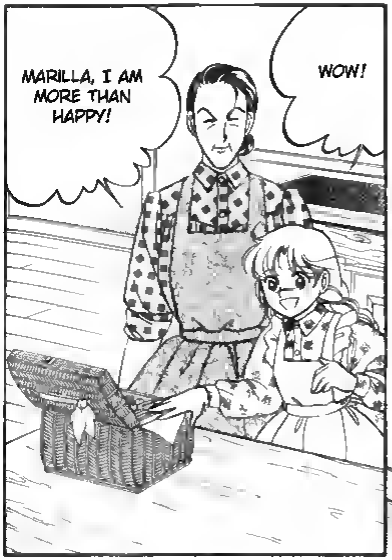
WELL NOW, SHE'S SUCH A LITTLE THING...
AND SHE DOESN'T APPEAR TO REALIZE HOW WICKED SHE'S BEEN AT ALL.
MATTHEW CUTHBERT, I'M AMAZED BY YOU. I THINK I'VE LET HER OFF ENTIRELY TOO EASILY.
WELL NOW I'M NOT THE ONE BRINGING HER UP...
A MOMENT AGO, I CARRIED DINNER TO HER ROOM.
SHE WAS AFFLICTED AND SAID SHE COULDN'T EAT ANYTHING, ESPECIALLY BOILED PORK AND GREENS
RIGHT! REMEMBER THAT.

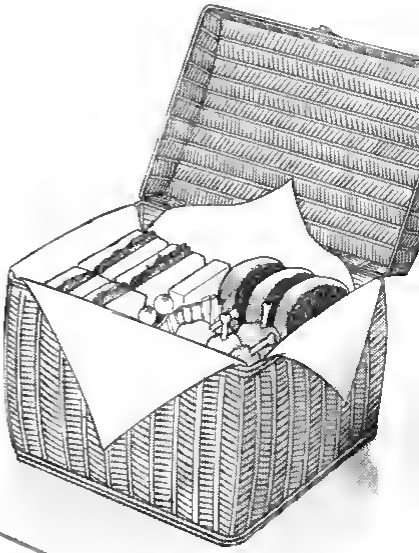
Creak
OH YES, THE SHAWL I WORE TO THE LADIES AID HAD A SMALL TEAR IN THE LACE.
I THOUGHT IT WAS AT THE BOTTOM OF BARRY'S POND...
THE BROOCH ...

MARILLA, IT FEELS A LITTLE COLD OUTSIDE, YOU'LL NEED YOUR SHAWL.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I .. I SAW IT THIS AFTERNOON WHEN YOU WERE AWAY AT THE AID SOCIETY.
When I left for the Ladies Aid Society Rachel said to me...
I remember now that when I took off my shawl Monday afternoon, I laid it on the bureau for a minute.
I suppose the brooch got caught in it somehow. Well!

I'VE JUST FOUND MY BROOCH HANGING TO MY BLACK LACE SHAWL.
ANNE SHIRLEY!
I THOUGHT OUT A CONFESSION LAST NIGHT AFTER I WENT TO BED AND MADE IT AS INTERESTING AS I COULD AND I SAID IT OVER AND OVER SO THAT I WOULDN'T FORGET IT.
MARILLA, YOU TOLD ME YOU'D KEEP ME HERE UNTIL I CONFESSED.
NOW I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THAT RIGMAROLE YOU TOLD ME THIS MORNING WAS ALL ABOUT.
I WAS BOUND TO GO TO THE PICNIC AND WAS READY TO DO ANYTHING FOR IT.


BUT I WAS WRONG... I SEE THAT NOW.
ANNE, YOU DO BEAT ALL!
Chuckle
WASH YOUR FACE AND COMB YOUR HAIR AND PUT ON YOUR GINGHAM.
IT'S ONLY TWO O'CLOCK.
IT ISN'T TOO LATE.
GET YOURSELF READY FOR THE PICNIC.
OH, MARILLA, FIVE MINUTES AGO I WAS SO MISERABLE I WAS WISHING I'D NEVER BEEN BORN AND NOW I WOULDN'T CHANGE PLACES WITH AN ANGEL!


MARILLA, I AM MORE THAN HAPPY!
WOW!

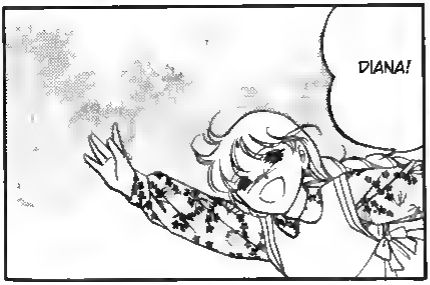


GOOD BYE!

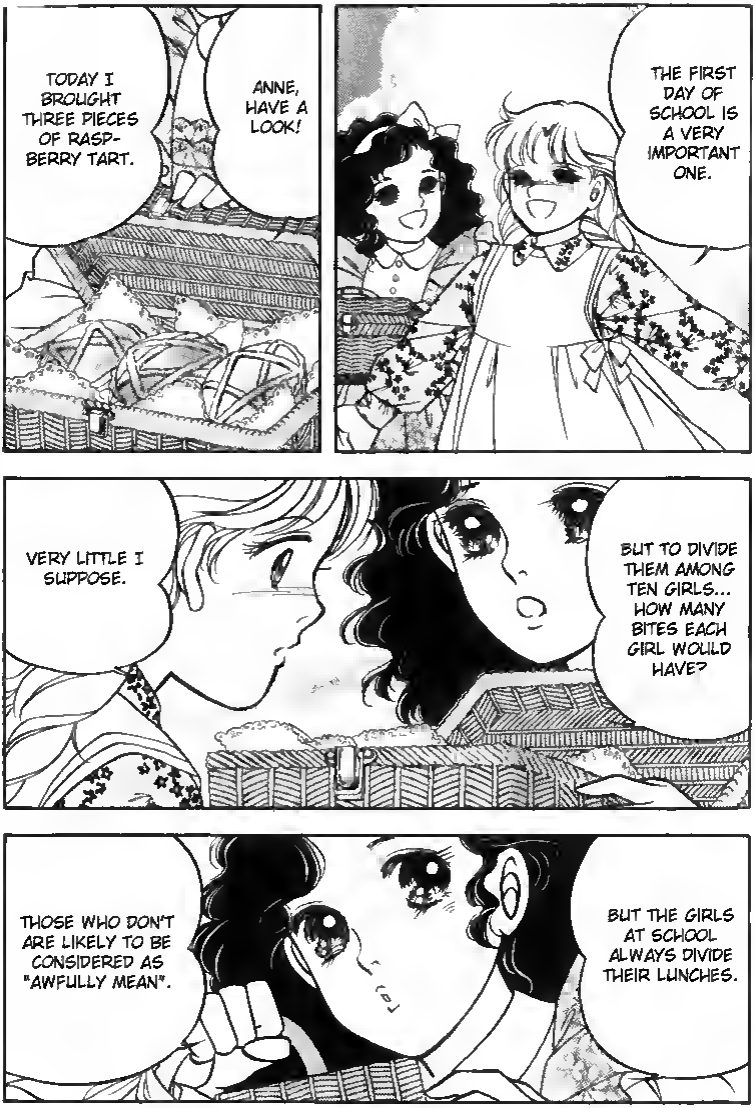
NOW, NOW, TAKE IT AND HURRY!

I BELIEVE SHE'LL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT YET.
I WAS AT THE POINT OF DOING SOME-THING TERRIBLE
WELL DONE, SO WELL.

SEV-
ERAL
DAYS
LATER


DIANA!

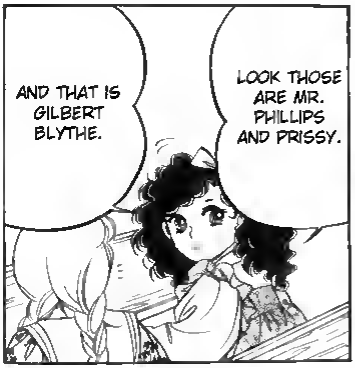
GOOD
MORNING,
ANNE.

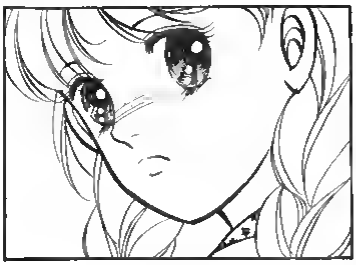

TODAY I BROUGHT THREE PIECES OF RASP-BERRY TART.
ANNE, HAVE A LOOK!
THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL IS A VERY IMPORTANT ONE.
VERY LITTLE I SUPPOSE.
BUT TO DIVIDE THEM AMONG TEN GIRLS... HOW MANY BITES EACH GIRL WOULD HAVE?
THOSE WHO DON'T ARE LIKELY TO BE CONSIDERED AS "AWFULLY MEAN".
BUT THE GIRLS AT SCHOOL ALWAYS DIVIDE THEIR LUNCHES.

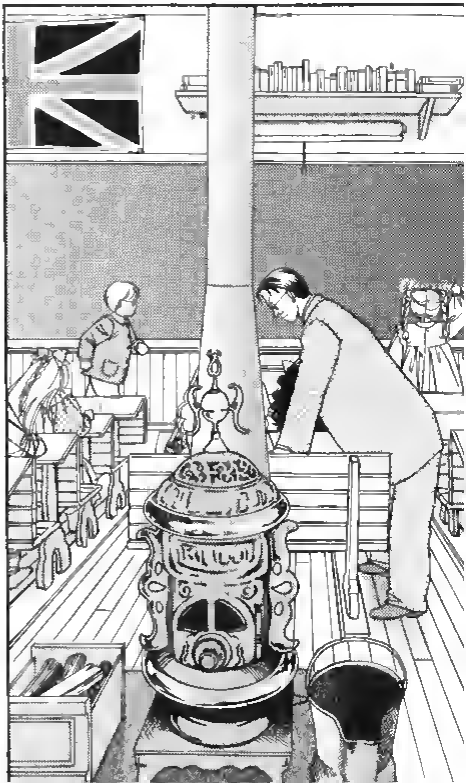
WOW, SO ROMANTIC!
LET'S CALL IT LOVER'S LANE.

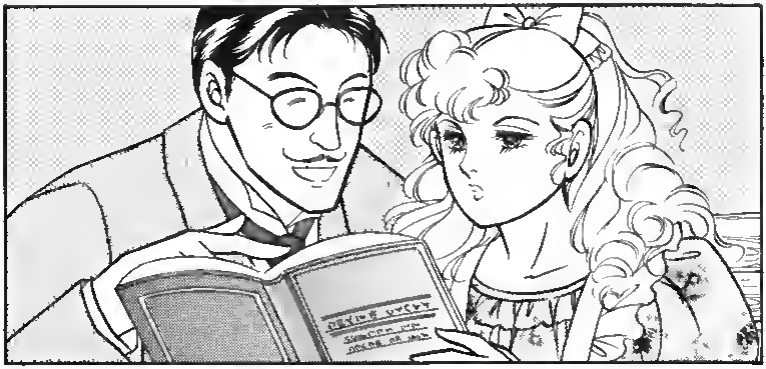
THIS ROAD IS VERY NICE.

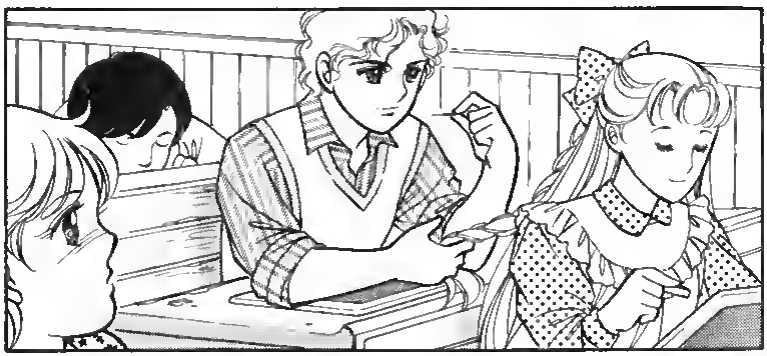
HE CURLS HIS MOUSTACHE ALL THE TIME.
TELL ME SOMETHING... HOW IS MR. PHILLIPS?
AAAH, I GUESS GILBERT BLYTHE WILL BE IN SCHOOL TODAY.
HE'S BEEN VISITING HIS COUSINS OVER IN NEW BRUNSWICK ALL SUMMER
HE'S AW'FLY HANDSOME, ANNE.
UHM.
I THINK HE LIKES HER A LOT.
AND HE MAKES EYES AT PRISSY ANDREWS.
GILBERT BLYTHE?

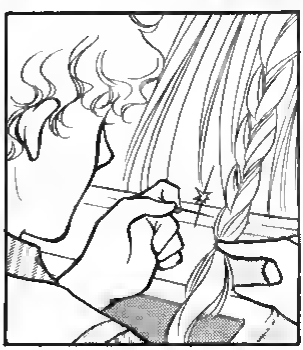

LOOK THOSE ARE MR. PHILLIPS AND PRISSY.
AND THAT IS GILBERT BLYTHE.











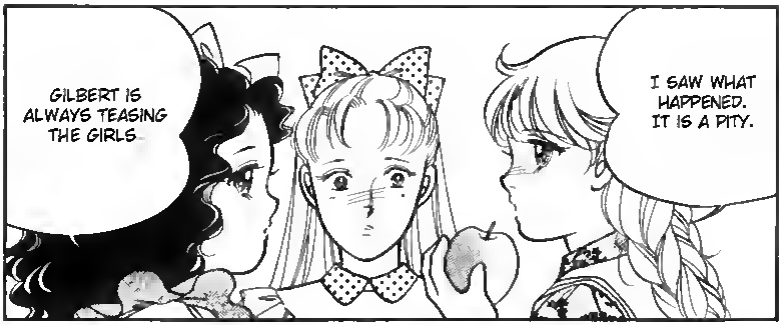
OUCH!
SWOOSH
DONE!
THUD

Release
sob
WELL, I...
RUBY GILLIS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

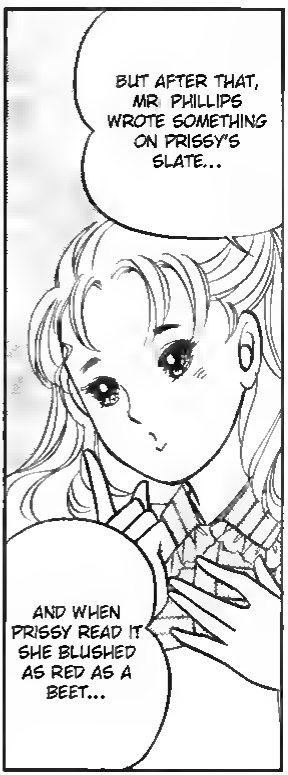
I THINK YOUR GILBERT BLYTHE IS HANDSOME
BUT I THINK HE'S VERY BOLD. IT ISN'T GOOD MANNERS TO WINK AT A STRANGE GIRL

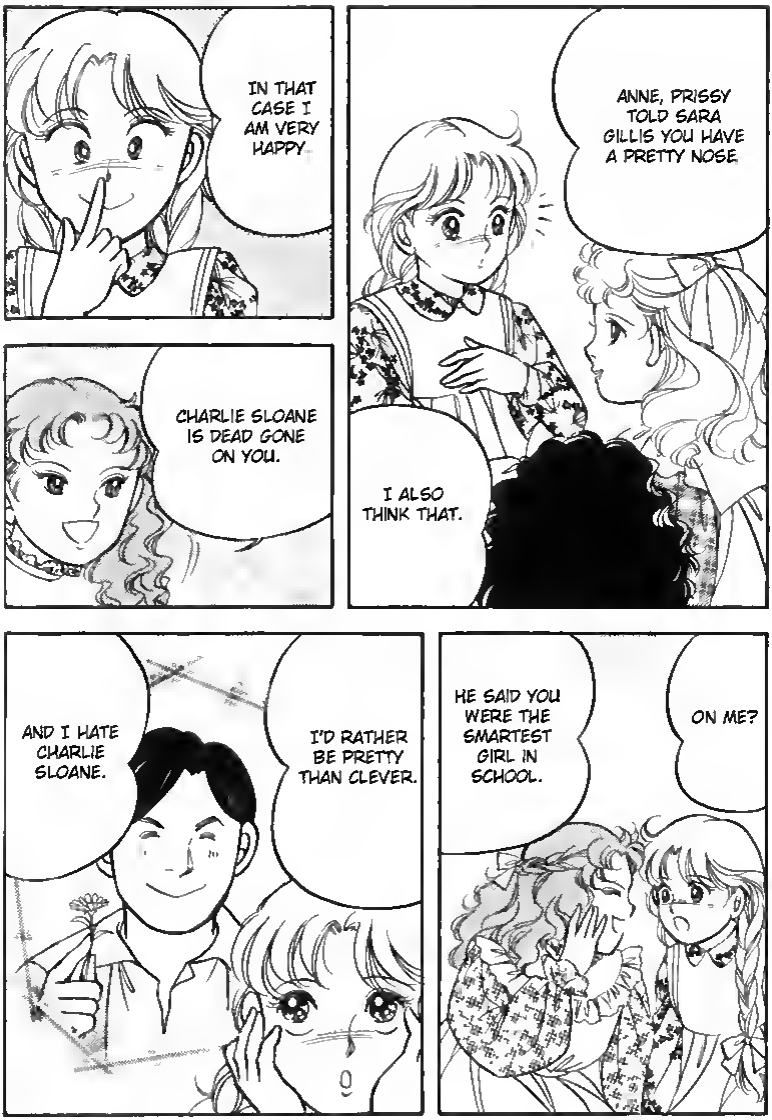
THIS IS ANNE SHIRLEY WHO CAME TO LIVE AT GREEN GABLES.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
I'M JANE ANDREWS.
I'M TILLIE BOULTER
I'M SOPHIA SLOANE

YES, OF COURSE!
May I see you home ?
MAY I SEE YOU HOME?
AH, WHAT IS IT?
HERE.
THESE ARE FROM OUR ORCHARD.
WOW, IT'S WONDERFUL, THANK YOU.
I'LL LET YOU WEAR IT FOR ALL AFTERNOON.


GILBERT IS ALWAYS TEASING THE GIRLS
I SAW WHAT HAPPENED. IT IS A PITY.

Kyaa!
SURELY IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE LESSON
THAT'S TRUE.
WHAT HAD HE WRITTEN?


BUT AFTER THAT, MR PHILLIPS WROTE SOMETHING ON PRISSY'S SLATE...
AND WHEN PRISSY READ IT SHE BLUSHED AS RED AS A BEET...


IN THAT CASE I AM VERY HAPPY.
ANNE, PRISSY TOLD SARA GILLIS YOU HAVE A PRETTY NOSE.
CHARLIE SLOANE IS DEAD GONE ON YOU.
I ALSO THINK THAT.
AND I HATE CHARLIE SLOANE.
I'D RATHER BE PRETTY THAN CLEVER.
HE SAID YOU WERE THE SMARTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL.
ON ME?

GILBERT IS ALWAYS FIRST.
THOSE PYE GIRLS ARE CHEATS ALL ROUND
YESTERDAY JOSIE PYE WAS THE BEST IN SPELLING BECAUSE SHE PEEPED IN HER BOOK
YES, THAT GUY IS THE BEST.
REALLY... IF YOU SAY SO

Anne of Green Gables

Volume 1 Chapter 5

Stage Storm
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